

Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm." — *Courper.*

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No. 3.

Flowers without Fruit.

Prune thou thy words; the thoughts control
That o'er thee swell and throng:—
They will condense within thy soul,
And change to purpose strong.

But he who lets his feelings run
In soft, luxurious flow,
Shrinks when hard service must be done,
And faints at every woe.

Faith's meaneast deed more favor bears,
Where hearts and wills are weigh'd,
Than brightest transports, choicest prayers,
Which bloom their hour and fade.

J. Henry Newman.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]
Our Dumb Friends.

The writer of this article is a careful reader of OUR DUMB ANIMALS, and few persons feel deeper interest in the helpless and often hapless creatures, so dependent upon us for such kindness and appreciation as they receive. How very thankful we ought to be for the good work done by our societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and for the lessons taught us of kindness to be done as well as cruelty to be prevented. It was not so when I was a child. The poor creatures had no acknowledged rights that any one not prompted thereto by their own kind hearts and a love for our common Father and Creator, felt at all bound to respect. I remember well when I was taught that they had no souls—no hereafter; and though I must not hurt them unnecessarily, I might consult my own pleasure and convenience before their interests and comforts. Perhaps they have no hereafter; I don't know: Mohammedans say that *women* have none, and one may be as true as the other. I do know that our Father, theirs and ours, cares for them. "He feedeth the young ravens when they cry." "Not a sparrow falls to the ground without His knowledge." He carrieth the *lambs* in His arms, and goeth after the *sheep* that is lost. The countless multitudes of *insect* life are cared for by Him, and their morning and evening songs of grateful harmony ascend to His Throne.

Who that believes in the *justice* of God, and sees the poor, afflicted, hard-working cart, car, and omnibus horses, can think that there is no happiness for them provided *somewhere* in God's vast creation of many worlds! But even if they

have no hereafter, they have *one* nature in common with us, in which they may suffer as much as ourselves; and I never see a man lay his whip cruelly on his horse that my hands don't ache to turn the lash on his own shoulders! As I said in the beginning of the article, we had no such efforts made as now in the behalf of our dumb animals, to teach us what we owed to them, and we were not always kind, even when not intending unkindness. For instance, I never thought it necessary to feed my cat; I supposed dogs and cats got their food *somewhere*—there were plenty of leavings of food. Sheep, horses, &c., had to be fed, but then *they* were useful, and we needed their services, and they were to be fed, of course. I thought my brother's love for the dog absurd, if not wrong, and laughed when his eyes filled with tears at parting with old Sancho, because he was leaving home, and must part with his dog, for no one would take *his* care of the beast. I atoned for that in later years (after sickness and many sorrows had done their blessed work upon me), when I gave him my own beautiful full-blooded dog, whose pedigree far exceeded the well loved Sancho.

We too often think of animals as merely made for our convenience and pleasure, yet see how holy Scripture speaks of them. When God made the covenant with Noah, that the waters should no more become a flood to drown all flesh, He says (when the bow in the cloud became a token of His promise): "I establish my covenant with you, and with your sons after you, and with every living thing that is with you, of the *fowl, of the cattle, and of every beast of the earth* with you; from all that go out of the ark to *every beast of the earth*." In this case we are put on equality with them as to rights, for they are included with us in the promise.

When He smote the first-born of Egypt, He smote the first-born of the cattle, also,—they were so closely connected with man that they suffered with man for his sins. David, the "sweet Psalmist of Israel," when speaking of the great power and goodness of God, does not disdain to praise His care of the beasts of the earth, when he says: "He maketh the grass to grow for the cattle, and the herb for the service of man." God's tenderness for these creations of His hand is shown in his rebuke to Jonah. When he had been sent to Nineveh to warn the inhabitants of God's anger against the city, and His intent to destroy it, the people repented and humbled themselves before

God, who, ever forgiving and merciful, accepted their repentance, and bade Jonah pronounce to them their pardon. Jonah did not like that his threatenings should thus fall to the ground, and his prophecy be set aside. He did not feel the blessedness of the office conferred upon him when permitted to speak of pardon and restored favor to the repentant Ninevites, and God, in reproving his wicked anger speaks thus, "Thou hast had pity on the gourd for which thou hast not laboured, neither madest grow, which came up in a night; and should not I spare Nineveh, that great city, wherein are more than sixscore thousand persons that cannot discern their right hand from their left? *and also much cattle.*" The word of God is filled with kindness, counsel, and examples for us in regard to our duties toward all animal creation, and yet so few ever take the lesson to heart!

It is wonderful to see how soon these our dumb friends learn who are their friends, and whom they can trust. A little dog of my own, weighing less than five pounds, being what is called a "toy terrier," told me more plainly than in words, that a servant ill-treated her, by refusing to be taken out of doors by her and running under the garden steps when obliged to submit. No call, however honeyed, of the servant, received any attention, but when I, her mistress, stood outside, and said in my usual tone of voice, "Come to me, then," the little creature actually *leaped* into my arms, and I had no fear of being unjust when I said "You have ill-treated this dog." It doesn't seem possible for me to *think* of going out for fresh air without my dog knowing it, before I have begun to get ready to go, and I steal away my gloves and pocket-book as one would to avoid the cries of a fretful child for my dog knows their uses, and makes ready to accompany me.

Now is it not *possible*, not to say *probable*, that creatures possessing such intelligence must have something within them, corresponding in their degree, with what we call a *spirit*, that lives and progresses hereafter? It is wonderful how we, who, though made in the image of God, are yet partakers of an animal nature in common with every living creature, should be so unmindful of what we owe to them! We are not at all unmindful of the service and obedience which they owe to us, but how rarely we realize our duties of protection care, and *justice* which we owe to them! What lessons they teach us, if we will only receive them, of love, and faith, and trust, patience and submission. I cannot but hope that

we will see again these humble friends, in our Father's House of Many Mansions, for there is room for us all in His many worlds. And if it is *not* so, then the more reason why we should make their short lives as happy as lies in our power, because they are so short, and there is nothing beyond for them.

BALTIMORE, MD.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

"And also much cattle."—Jonah iv. 11.

BY M. E. A. S.

Henry Bergh and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals may certainly find in this passage and its context a divine warrant for their most humane efforts.

The closing verse of the book of the prophet Jonah reads as follows: "And should I not spare Nineveh, that great city, wherein are more than sixscore thousand persons that cannot discern between their right hand and their left hand; and also much cattle?"

Mercy is God's darling attribute, judgment his "strange act." He would not willingly destroy so many innocent and helpless beings, either of man or beast. If our Creator uses a bare fact like this as His argument for mercy in the sparing of life, how much more should we, His dependent creatures (who cannot give life to the most insignificant atom) do our best, not only to prolong the lives of the beasts under our care, but to make those lives as happy and as free from pain as possible! By kindness, gentleness, and sympathy, we may imitate the large benevolence and loving-kindness of our Heavenly Father, who notes when even a sparrow falleth to the ground, who heareth the ravens when they cry, and maketh the earth to be "satisfied with the fruit of His works."

David, whose early life was passed among the sheepfolds, and in the care of the flocks, says a great deal about God's goodness to the brute creation. "O Lord, thou preservest man and beast." (Ps. xxxvi. 6.) "His tender mercies are over all His works." (Ps. cxlv. 9.) And calling upon all things to praise the Lord, he does not forget to include by name, as having their part in the universal anthem, "beast and all cattle, creeping things and flying fowl."

In the passage which suggested these thoughts, the Lord speaks to the prophet of the irresponsible part of the human population of Nineveh: the "sixscore thousand persons that cannot discern between their right hand and their left," meaning, we take it, the children and helpless ones of the community; and then he goes right on to speak of the "much cattle." So that all helplessness and dependence, in whatever form, herein makes its appeal to us, backed by the word and providence of God, and by a most marked and singular experience in the life of one of his prophets.

The true man, God's nobleman, as also the child who has a manly heart, will never give needless pain to one of God's creatures, nor be indifferent to their well-being. The dumb animals, who by man's sin and fall became sharers in the curse, and for his sake "subject to vanity," ought most surely to find a place in man's warm sympathy, compassion and care. As the rhyme of our early childhood has it:—

"And you, each gentle animal,
In confidence may bind,
If you, like Mary, are but good,
Affectionate and kind."

There is a remarkable instance in the Old Testament, where a poor brute was shown to have better sight and better sense than the man who rode him. Balaam's ass, even before the Lord "opened her mouth," saw the angel of the Lord standing in the way, and thrice turned aside to avoid him; and three times did the prophet smite her. It would seem as though the senses of the brute creation were sometimes keener than man's, and that God allowed them to see and hear things belonging to His providence, that are hidden from

our sight; a truth well fitted to teach us humility and to awaken in us a respect for all God's creatures.

The Talmud.

The idea of the prophets and holy singer has made its mark on many laws and precepts, has come down to later times, and often been expressed by the Talmudists; so that it was an easy thing for the teachers of the people in all ages, but particularly in the Talmud and the Midrashim, to move the tender Jewish heart to pity for animals. One teacher could, therefore, express the opinion: "He who has mercy on God's creatures may hope for God's mercy on himself; but he who closes his heart against sympathy for God's creatures, can have no claim to God's compassion." Another makes pity a sign of descent from Abraham, and teaches: "He who is hard-hearted towards God's creatures belies his descent from Abraham." Still another teaches that: "Noah was a righteous man," for he had as much love and care for animals as for his own people. For twelve months he allowed himself no rest, either by day or by night; he attended to the feeding time and food of all the creatures entrusted to him, and even the ingratitude of the wild beasts did not hinder his love and kindness.

—*Jewish Messenger*.

The Woodpecker.

You would not be long in the forests of Demerara without noticing the woodpeckers. It is said if you once give a dog a bad name, whether innocent or guilty, he never loses it. The woodpecker is little better off. The proprietors of woods in Europe have long accused him of injuring their timber by boring holes in it, and letting in the water, which soon rots it. Had he the power of speech the woodpecker might answer, "I have never spoiled a leaf of your property, much less of your wood. I never wound your healthy trees. I should perish for want in the attempt. The sound bark would easily resist the force of my bill. Wood and bark are not my food. I live entirely upon the insects which have already found a lodgment in the distempered tree. When the sound informs me that my prey is there, I labor for hours together till I get at it; and by consuming it, I prevent its further depredations in that part. Thus I discover for you your hidden and unsuspected foe. The hole which I make to get at the vermin I leave as a signal to tell you that your tree has already stood too long. It is past its prime. Warned by this loss, cut down the rest in time, and spare, O spare the unoffending woodpecker."—*Waterton*, p. 192.

Protection to Birds.

Mr. Waterton built a wall nowhere less than eight feet high and near the canal twice as high in order to protect the birds from the guns of barges. It cost ten thousand pounds. Its value was shown by the fact that the very year it was finished the herons came and established themselves within it. How should they know that a wall would protect against men? This is one of the unsolved problems which puzzle students of zoölogy. Moreover, they knew that the men who came within the wall would do them no harm. Provided that a man approached them slowly and quietly, he could come close enough to see their eyes, and even to notice the reflection of the rippling water upon their gray plumage.—*Waterton*, p. 40.

"Letters from High Latitudes."

HORSES IN ICELAND.

"There being no roads in Iceland, all the traffic of the country is conducted by means of horses, along the bridle tracks which centuries of travel have worn in the lava plains. As but little hay is to be had, the winter is a season of fasting for all cattle, and it is not until spring is well advanced and the horses have had time to grow a little fat on the young grass, that you can go on a journey."

EIDER DUCKS.

"On Saturday we went to Vedey, a beautiful little green island where the eider ducks breed, and build nests with the soft under-down plucked from their own bosoms. After the little ones are hatched, and their birth-places deserted, the nests are gathered, cleaned, and stuffed into pillow-cases for pretty ladies in Europe to lay their soft, warm cheeks upon, and sleep the sleep of the innocent."—*Page 42*.

GNATS.

"A German gentleman had come to Iceland to catch gnats. After having caught gnats in Iceland he intended, he said, to spend some years in catching gnats in Spain—the privacy of Spanish gnats, as it appears, not having been hitherto invaded. It was almost touching to hear him describe the intensity of his joy when perhaps days and nights of fruitless labors were at last rewarded by the discovery of some hitherto unknown little fly. I wished him success and fame. From this last reward he shrank, disclaiming so poor a motive as thirst for fame."—*Page 104*.

The Blind Mare and her Foal.

[From Nature.]

Here is an instance of "instinct" which shows, I think, that there is no difference whatever between the reason of animals and that of men. A mare here had her first foal when she was ten or twelve years old. She was blind of one eye. The result was that she frequently trod upon the foal or knocked it over when it happened to be on the blind side of her, in consequence of which the foal died when it was three or four weeks old. The next year she had another foal, and we fully expected that the result would be the same. But no; from the day it was born she never moved in the stall without looking round to see where the foal was, and she never trod upon it or injured it in any way. You see that reason did not teach her that she was killing her first foal; her care for the second was the result of memory, imagination and thought after the foal was dead and before the next one was born. The only difference that I can see between the reasoning power of men and of animals is that the latter is applied only to the very limited sphere of providing for their bodily wants, whereas that of men embraces a vast amount of other objects besides this. The above limitation does not, I think, apply strictly to domestic animals, dogs especially, which seem to acquire some perceptions beyond mere animal ones.

The Good Horse.—The Tipsy Rats.

[From Nature.]

A friend of mine is employed on a farm near Toronto, Ontario, where a horse belonging to the wife of the farmer is never required to work, but is allowed to live the life of a gentleman, for the following reason: Some years ago the lady above mentioned fell off a plank bridge into a stream where the water was deep. The horse, which was feeding in a field close by, ran to the spot and held her up with his teeth till assistance arrived, thus probably saving her life. Was this reason or instinct? Again, a gentleman engaged in the business of distilling at Cincinnati has more than once told me that the rats in his distillery are in the habit of drinking any spirits spilled on the ground or left in open vessels, and they often become, in consequence, so tipsy that they cannot run and are easily taken by hand. Which is this?

Electric Fishes and the Telephone.

By means of an ingenious apparatus, M. Marey, a distinguished physiologist, uses the electric current of fishes for the production of sound in the telephone, of which he finds the pitch. The torpedo, for example, gives a note which has 185 vibrations in a second. This result agrees exactly with the one which had been previously obtained by the graphic method, which requires delicate, costly and cumbersome apparatus.—*Comptes Rendus*.

[Translated for Our Dumb Animals.]

[From the "Bulletin of the Royal Society for the Protection of Animals," published at Brussels.]

Eighth International Congress of the Society for the Protection of Animals at Brussels in 1880.

CIRCULAR ADDRESSED TO FOREIGN SOCIETIES.

BRUSSELS, April 25, 1879.

Mr. President:—The Congress held at Paris in 1878 having chosen our city for the session of 1880, the Council has appointed from itself a committee of eight members. They are instructed to draw up rules of organization and a programme of questions intended to be submitted to the consideration of the next international assembly.

We have the honor to communicate to you the result of the work of this committee, hoping that you will wish to submit it to the deliberations of your honorable society. The committee of organization will receive during three months from the date of the sending of the present circular, any observations which their work shall provoke on your part, also any question which you would believe desirable to be introduced into the order of the day of the Congress. As you will notice, the committee have taken into consideration the ideas and wishes expressed in the previous Congresses.

As they make no pretension that their work is irrefragable, they count on your benevolent observations to render it such.

Special assignments will come as far as needed to fill up the gaps of the actual work.

As to the programme, though our committee think it due to you to propose a certain number of questions, they nevertheless depend on the concurrence of all the societies to definitely settle the programme. Other questions will be likely to be substituted for those already put forward. Also, the list may be abridged according to the importance of the questions which shall arise.

The committee reserve to themselves a certain latitude in this respect. They believe it proper to warn you that they will introduce into the order of the day only points of international interest, whose consideration together seems desirable.

Will you please accept, Mr. President, the assurance of our sentiments of high esteem.

THE COMMITTEE.

Members: E. de Damseaux, Antonie Dausaret, Henri Hymans, M. Van Neuss, Jules Pagny, Alp. Solvyns.

President: L. Geelhand.

Secretary: J. Putzeys.

PLAN OF REGULATIONS.

Art. 1. According to the vote passed at the Congress at Paris, the eighth Congress of the Protective Societies will meet at Brussels about the date of the national holidays of 1880. All the societies are invited to send to this Congress one or more representatives. They are desired to send to the secretary of the society at Brussels, in time for him to receive it at least two months before the opening of the session, a note containing:

1. The date of the constitution of the society.
2. The number of members of which it is composed.

3. The names of the president and secretary.
- Art. 2.** In order to be a member of the Congress, one must prove membership of a society for the protection of animals.

Art. 3. Any person who shall express to the secretary a desire to do so can attend, gratuitously, the meetings of the Congress.

Art. 4. Only members of the Congress shall have the right to speak.

Art. 5. Votes shall be taken by calling the names of the societies. Societies having several representatives shall depute to some one the special power of exercising the right to vote.

Art. 6. Societies are authorized to delegate their powers and their right to vote to a representative of another society taking part in the Congress.

Art. 7. Only those having powers from the protective societies shall be able to vote.

Art. 8. The resolutions shall be carried by an absolute majority of the votes.

Art. 9. The provisional bureau, composed of the commission of organization, will be completed by the addition of those of the bureau of the Congress of 1878 present at the meeting.

Art. 10. The election of the permanent bureau will take place at a private session of those having power to vote.

Art. 11. The orators may use the language of their choice, however, in the interest of the work of the Congress and of the useful employment of time. Societies are urgently solicited to send as far as possible members understanding French.

Art. 12. No orator shall keep the floor more than a quarter of an hour. This rule will be strictly observed.

Art. 13. The same member shall not speak more than twice on the same question without the assent of the Congress.

Art. 14. The delegates are invited to submit to the bureau a statement of the work done by the societies which they represent since the Congress of 1878. A reading of a succinct resumé of these reports will be given. No discussion will be allowed on this reading.

Art. 15. Only unpublished statements are to be read. The reading of printed statements is forbidden.

Art. 16. The questions contained in the programme herewith shall alone be introduced into the order of the day. No other question shall be entered in the order of the day, except by vote of the Congress, and its discussion shall take place only after the exhaustion of the questions in the programme.

Art. 17. There shall be published an analytical report of the discussion of the Congress.

PROGRAMME OF THE QUESTIONS SUBMITTED TO THE CONGRESS OF 1880.

1. What are, in the various countries, the results obtained by legislation with regard to protection of animals? Is there need of adopting new penal laws with regard: a. To games and spectacles. b. To conferring on certain members of the protective societies powers as police and as complainants.

2. Is it possible to establish between temperance societies and societies for the protection of animals ties which shall be useful on account of their moral influence?

3. In what way can we succeed in diminishing the sufferings of horses employed for the use of public conveyances, as well as in agricultural work, in hauling boats, &c.?

4. What arrangements at stations for unloading cattle shall we recommend to governments and companies; also, how shall the famished animals be fed during their transportation by land and by sea?

5. Is it desirable to create asylums for old and abandoned animals?

6. Wandering dogs—pound. Capture—means of putting to death.

7. Diffusion of the ideas of protection:

- A. By education.

- B. By books and pamphlets.

- C. By periodical publications.

- D. By the creation at common expense of an international organ devoted to the cause of animal protection.

[Translated for Our Dumb Animals.]

Pigeon Shooting.

[From the "Bulletin de la Société Royale Protectrice des Animaux," published at Brussels.]

Meeting of Thursday, April 3, 1879, M. Chalon returned to the question of pigeon shooting. Several members took part in this discussion. It was resolved again that steps shall be taken in order that this sport may be prosecuted under the head of Article 561 of the penal code, as cock-fights are. "It would be a good idea," added M. Hymans, "to have this question discussed at the Congress, that people may know that our society

has not remained inactive about securing the repression of this cruel sport." [Unanimous agreement.] This the article 561, referred to above:—

"Persons who ill-treat animals, and those who in combats, sports, or public spectacles cause them to be tortured, are punished by a fine of ten to twenty francs, and an imprisonment of from one day to five days. In case of a second offence, the duration of the imprisonment may be extended to nine days."

Report of the Kindness to Animals Prize Scheme, in connection with the Birmingham School Board, for the year 1878.

We have to announce the successful termination of another year's labors in connection with the Prize Scheme for teaching kindness to animals, in the Birmingham Board Schools.

The work has been carried on energetically, and we cannot praise too highly nor too gratefully the manner in which the masters of the various Schools have added this branch of instruction to their other work.

It is upon the workers out of a scheme that success mainly depends, and these too often get but little of the credit that they deserve. A general may devise a very skilful plan of battle; but unless the soldiers stand to the guns, and fight hard, there will be no victory. Praise in this world seldom falls upon the right people; therefore, in order that justice may be done in the present case, we wish to impress strongly upon the public mind that without the unswerving efforts of the masters and mistresses of the Board Schools, the Prize Scheme would long since have come to an end. But instead of turning a cold shoulder to it as an innovation, they have put willing shoulders to the wheel and rolled it along triumphantly.

The work done by the children has been very satisfactory. In the *viva voce* examination conducted by the masters under Mr. Lloyd's arrangement 301 prizes have been awarded, and had we been in a position to offer a large number they would have been well earned.

In the written answers to questions by fourth, fifth, and sixth standards, the number of papers selected to be examined was 917. These for the most part were exceedingly good; the intelligence shown as to what had been learned, the general tone of feeling, and the manner in which the thoughts were written and expressed were highly creditable. Of these 202 took prizes.

And we would here mention that Mr. Flower, by his munificent gift of one hundred copies of his book, "Bits and Bearing Reins," to the libraries of the Board Schools of Birmingham, has been the means of propagating that information which forms a ground-work for the answers of Pupils, Teachers and Scholars upon this subject.

The Prize Scheme, besides being of benefit to the Animal Creation, is of benefit to the sons and daughters of the town; it is developing in the rising generation a spirit of thoughtfulness; and educating and refining their minds in a manner which cannot fail to have a marked influence on the future of Birmingham.

No one reading the papers sent in can avoid seeing this. The children's best feelings are awakened—they begin to understand that it is a right and true thing for the strong to protect the defenceless—they learn that cruelty is wrought through ignorance and want of thought—and they gather into their hearts the golden maxim "do as you would be done by."

So we begin our fourth year with fresh courage, and we trust that the success that has so far attended the Prize Scheme may increase year by year, until a new generation shall shew forth to Birmingham that the teaching it has received of kindness to animals is not only productive of more tender-heartedness to the animal creation, but bears fruit also in the raising up of a class of men and women, more thoughtful, more considerate—and more loving and unselfish in all the relations of life.

JULIA GODDARD.

Our Dumb Animals.

Boston, August, 1879.

Our August Paper.

The picture of Mr. Bergh, in this number, and the account of him from *Scribner's Magazine*, will make him better known to many readers.

The circular of the Brussels Committee, in regard to the International Congress to be held there in 1880, should attract the attention of the officers of our American Societies. The request of the committee for suggestions in regard to topics to be considered at the Congress, we hope, will be answered. Now is the time to give serious thought to the international work.

The several articles on Prizes will interest a large number of readers, we hope. The report of the work at Birmingham, by Miss Goddard, illustrates what may be done through the schools wherever there are devoted workers in behalf of our cause in that field. We are also, in Massachusetts, it will be seen, to make the attempt to recognize, as far as we can, some of the many merciful drivers, truckmen, and others, who work in genuine sympathy with their willing helpers.

Several welcome communications on various topics of interest, and selections from many sources, fill our limited space.

The Directors' Meeting.

The Directors' meeting for July, was held at 96 Tremont Street, at 11 A. M., on Wednesday, July 16, 1879, the President in the chair. Present: Mrs. Appleton, Mrs. Iasigi, Miss Wigglesworth, and Messrs. Angell, Taft, and Firth.

The reading of the record of the last meeting and the report of the cash transactions in June, were, by vote, omitted, and the latter referred to the Finance Committee. A mortgage deed of two acres of land in Ithaca, N. Y., from P. Z. Benchley to G. T. Angell, to secure the payment of one thousand dollars in fifteen years from date, without interest, was presented; the proceeds to be used for the cause of kindness to animals. The deed was made at the request of, and was sent by Mrs. M. K. A. Benchley. Mr. Angell proposed to transfer the deed to the Mass. Society P. C. A., which was accepted, and thanks were heartily voted to both Mrs. Benchley and Mr. Angell. The Secretary reported that a will had been put in his hands, in which the testatrix had left her property to the Society. In this case the work of the Society had first become known by the report of our last annual public meeting at Tremont Temple. He, also, reported having received two hundred and fifty dollars each from Miss Wigglesworth and Mrs. Appleton, and he had the consent of Mr. J. B. Glover, and one other, to use one hundred dollars now in the Provident Institution for Savings, making in all, the sum of six hundred dollars (\$600), to be used as prizes by our Society, and to be awarded at the next annual meeting of the Society. Some account of the general plan, in regard to the prizes, will be found elsewhere in this paper. A committee of Mrs. Appleton, Miss Wigglesworth, and A. Firth, was appointed to prepare the offers for the prizes, and to select the several classes of judges.

A circular of the Belgian Society, on the subject of the next International Congress, to be held at Brussels, in 1880, was presented, a copy of which is on page 19 of this paper, and the President and Secretary were appointed a committee to acknowledge and to make a proper reply to it.

The Secretary stated that Mr. J. W. Tenney has been appointed special agent at the new Public Park in Boston, to look after the large number of horses employed there.

It was voted to send the new cards of membership to all members and officers of the Society.

On account of the absence of many Directors from the city at this season it was—

Voted to adjourn to the third Wednesday in September, unless called together earlier by the President.

Prizes.

Our Massachusetts Society P. C. A., has paid prizes heretofore to children in public schools for essays on kindness to animals. The results were gratifying, and the time may soon come when it will be well to ask the new generation of children, who have since appeared, to consider the same merciful problem. It has occurred to several friends, however, that now the society would do well to give a wider scope to its offers, and include some classes of people who have to do directly with animals. We are delighted to say that two friends have put into the Secretary's hands two hundred and fifty dollars each for such prizes, and that another fund of one hundred dollars more, now on hand, will enable the society to offer, at least, six hundred dollars as prizes. It is understood that the awards shall be made known at the next annual meeting of the society, in the month of March of next year. In our September paper details will be given, and afterwards, in due time, the committees who will make the awards will be announced through OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

To Whom Shall Prizes be Offered This Year?

This question has not yet been fully answered in behalf of our society; but among those who should be remembered we name: the drivers of horse cars and coaches; truckmen; hackmen; farm men, and cattle drivers; policemen, and other guardians of the peace who have opportunities to help suffering animals, and whose duty it is to arrest offenders against the laws; to inventors who lessen suffering or facilitate the labors of the domestic animals by their inventions; to teachers of schools who are conspicuous for their lessons in illustration of and in enforcing the duty of kindness to all dependent creatures; a public recognition of books, articles in any publication, illustrated papers and magazines of the year, in which the ideas of the societies for P. C. A. have been advocated; and medals to members of our schools and all others who have done meritorious service in the same cause, either by circulating its publications, in securing pledges, or by brave deeds in defence of abused or endangered animals, or furnishing homes, temporary or otherwise, for the lost and maimed. Why not, also, a prize to the general manager, or other proper officer, of any railroad in the United States or Canada, who shall have and enforce on his road the most humane rules in regard to live-stock transportation? The attention of all interested is invited to the subject, and practical suggestions will be welcome.

Prize Distribution.

An interesting letter to Mr. Angell has been received from Mr. Appleton, who was present at the distribution of the prizes, a few weeks ago, of the Paris Society. He heartily approves the plan as adopted there, and promises copies of a full report of the meeting, the substance of which we hope to give to our readers hereafter.

From the report for May, 1877, it appears that the Society then gave 376 medals; made honorable mention of 250 cases, and distributed several hundred francs as gifts. In addition to these, several gold medals, from members of the Paris society, were offered "to persons in authority who are distinguished for the repression of cruelty to

animals." Many of the prizes are from legacies left for this purpose. A gift from Madame Vallette, the wife of the President of the Society, of two thousand francs, has established a yearly prize of one hundred francs to the best teacher of kindness to animals, inculcated through natural history. One legacy is for two premiums of fifty dollars each to coachmen who do not ill-treat their horses with the whip. We trust that our American Societies may yet find themselves remembered by friends in the same general direction!

Recognition of Humane Service.

In the large cities of America the street railways fill a place which makes them indispensable to the business and social needs of the inhabitants. We are, however, of the number who believe that some other motor than that of the horse will, ere long, satisfactorily do its work; but, in the meantime, thousands of these faithful creatures must be in this hard service. When we say, further, that the horses employed in it to-day are in better condition than the horses of five years, or even one year ago, and that the managers of these roads, we believe, are all satisfied that humanity to their horses is profit to their stockholders, we are telling no news to anybody who has taken careful observation. But it is equally obvious, also, that there continues the widest difference in the quality of drivers, however careful superintendents of railroads may have been in selecting them. You may find among them humane men as thoughtful and tender of their horses as any one could ask them to be, and others who never think of the horse as having any claim for merciful treatment at their hands. It is easy to say that the latter should not have such places; but their removal is beyond our power. One thing we may do, and that is by some outward and public act show how highly the men of the first class are appreciated and honored. This would be only simple justice to the skilful and humane drivers, while it could hardly fail of being a valuable lesson to the other sort. By means of prizes our society proposes to make an attempt in this direction.

Competitive Examinations

In schools are suggested to many minds on the mention of prizes by societies like ours; but success at such examinations is the result of struggle with self only for its object, and is, besides, objectionable because of the disastrous physical effects upon many children who strive. On the other hand, a prize for humane work covers a past which has gone beyond recall as well as the immediate future, and deals with acts which have their root in character. The Society seeks information about such people by its prizes, and it does this more for the sake of others than for theirs, in order that their good examples may be more widely known. Their humane work has already brought its own sufficient reward, so far as it relates to themselves.

The fruits of prizes cannot, we think, be put in comparison with the results of competitive examinations, taking the latter at their average.

Cruelties.

Because we do not publish the cases with which our agents deal, it must not be inferred that there are none of a shocking character. Such a conclusion would be untrue. The details of the worst

cases can hardly be published. Here and there, we acknowledge, some instances may justify some violence to a too-nice sense of propriety. But we trust that it will be considered enough, generally, to know that the Society has on its hands abuses, continually, of a terrible character, many of which would pass without being known in our courts were the Society not in existence. Let us, rather, in our paper, dwell upon our humane relations with the dumb creation, and the solemn obligations resting upon us all towards them.

Incidents in Our Work.

A gentleman called at our office to report a case of abuse of a horse, and, while here, said that his deceased wife had asked him to promise her that he would interfere in defence of every abused animal, if it were possible, that should come under his notice. That injunction is his law on that point. What a change for the better would speedily come for the brute creation, if all of us recognized such a law over us, however it were imposed. Why not, each for himself, or herself, acknowledge it to-day—if we have not already—as our future guide?

A lady came about the same time to make her will. She had read the reports of our last annual meeting, and learned, for the first time, of the work of our Society. She had accumulated, by her own hard, unremitting work, some money, and she wished to leave it all for our humane cause. To care for the most dependent and most abused of the creatures of God seemed to her, a sacred claim, second to no other she knew of, and to be able to do something for it gave her great thankfulness.

The Prizes of the Paris Society P. C. A.

Nowhere has more thought been given to prizes as a means of awakening an interest in all classes of the community, in behalf of the animals, than in France. The distribution of the prizes at great public meetings in Paris each year has always attracted wide attention, and the reports of what was there made known have enlightened the world in regard to the many instrumentalities enlisted in behalf of our merciful cause. But the idea of prizes is, of course, much older than the Paris society. Many readers are familiar with the prizes of the philanthropist Montyon, in the same city, for acts of devotion and disinterestedness towards human beings, and have had their faith strengthened by the examples of virtue and piety which would have been unknown beyond the limited circles in which they occurred had not the offers caused their memorials to be written. The idea of Montyon was to recognize and honor noble deeds, especially in humble life, and to make them known for the encouragement of mankind. To state it is to vindicate it, and it is a plan equally applicable to every kind of merciful work.

The Eyes of the Horse.

If we were to name the worst of common arrangements for the eyes of the horse, it would be blinders; but another source of injury is when his hair is allowed to fall into them. This happens often from thoughtlessness. Consider what such neglect would do to human eyes? Please think of and protect the eyes of your horse!

Correspondence.

[From Mr. Street, agent of the National Humane Association.]

SALEM, O., July 3.

"Word came to me that very few cattle have more than two hours for rest, feed and water at Pittsburg. I went to that city July 1, to see. I found the cattle arrived from one to two P.M. and are reloaded at four P.M., usually for the East!

"I notified the railroad officers there that the law would be enforced most assuredly if this were not changed. I remained over to see the railroad men, and I also wrote to the head officers of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Philadelphia. They inform me that they were not aware that so short a time was allowed for the rest of the cattle at Pittsburg."

ST. LOUIS, July 10, 1879.

"During the last ten days I have been going from place to place, the thermometer, on some days, being not below 96 degrees. If hard for me, what is it to the animals in these cattle-cars! and I want to see them at such a time for myself.

I was informed that a large number of Texan cattle were to come to St. Louis. I came here and find more than at any former time. I have concluded to start to-night over the railroad to Texas, and to go as far as may seem needful, to get the information I want. How little people know of the extreme cruelty to animals in transportation, and in other ways also!"

Unnecessary Stops by Passengers in Horse-Cars.

A gentleman called lately at our office to say that he found less care for the horses, by travellers, in the street-cars here than in New York or Philadelphia. It surprised him very much to see the frequent stops in our streets, so many of which he saw were unnecessary, if passengers had given a thought to the comfort of the horses. Will all friends ask attention of car travellers to this, as opportunity offers? Now, in this hot weather, is a good time to begin this reform. The suggestion is to save stops by getting out and in the cars when they are stopped for others within a reasonable distance of our own destination, or starting point.

Abandoned Cats.

Protestations and complaints of this cruelty are coming to our office daily; the owners of the cats having gone to the mount and seaside without any provision for these dependents. It has been suggested that we publish the names of such householders! How hateful it would be to them; but how much more hateful should be the act itself.

Cards of Membership of Societies for the P. C. A.

At the International Congress at Paris last year, such cards were recommended, and a special form suggested. Our Massachusetts Society has acted upon the advice, and now has a handsome and convenient card, measuring 5 by 3 inches, for all its members. All who do not receive their cards within a fortnight, are invited to send to 96 Tremont Street for them.

The Bliss of the Animals.

For the bliss of the animals lies in this, that on their lower level they shadow the bliss of those—few at any time on earth—who do not "look before and after and pine for what is not," but live in the holy carelessness of the eternal now.—George MacDonald.

Cases Investigated by Office Agents in June.

Whole number of complaints received, 123; viz., Beating, 15; overworking and overloading, 7; overdriving, 5; driving when lame or galled, 29; falling to provide proper food and shelter, 7; abandoning, 4; torturing, 2; driving when diseased, 12; cruelty transporting, 1; general cruelty, 41. Remedied without prosecution, 34; warnings issued, 42; not substantiated, 29; not found, 5; anonymous, 5; prosecuted, 7; convicted, 5.

Animals killed, 18; temporarily taken from work, 23.

Receipts by the Society in June.

FINES.

Justices' Courts.—Athol, \$3; Waltham, \$10; Marlboro', \$5.

District Court.—Central Middlesex, \$50.

Witness fees, \$2.10. Total, \$79.10.

BY COUNTRY AGENTS, SECOND QUARTER, 1879.

Whole number of complaints, 508; viz., Beating, 40; overloading, 66; overdriving, 51; working when lame or galled, 140; working when diseased, 34; not providing food or shelter, 49; torturing, 26; abandoning, 9; general cruelty, 93.

Not substantiated, 38; remedied without prosecution, 452; prosecuted, 18; convicted, 11; pending, 1; animals killed, 31; temporarily taken from work, 54.

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

Mrs. Thomas Cole, Hon. Isaac Livermore, Mrs. Sybil M. Hunt, Hon. Charles Field, James Ellison, Wm. Russell Whiting, A. F. Carpenter, Mrs. H. A. Thorndike, \$1. Total, \$38.

SUBSCRIBERS, TWO DOLLARS EACH.

Mrs. A. Parker, Mrs. Gibson, S. P. Dexter, H. L. Lawrence, Wm. Gerry, Geo. S. Winslow, Charles G. Greene, Messrs. Glidden & Williams, J. P. C. Winship, C. H. Dennie, H. A. Cook, Mrs. M. E. L. Hommedieu, A. V. Lynde, \$3; G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$1.44.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

L. Bradford, Miss H. Day, E. Sawyer, R. C. Greenleaf, C. Cushing, J. Ellison, J. W. Graves, Mrs. T. Adams, Miss L. Norcross, J. B. Eaton, Miss L. Willard, Mrs. G. Woodman, Messrs. Norcross, Mellen & Co., Mrs. E. M. Kingsbury, Mrs. A. Bigelow, A. A. Roath, J. F. Hathaway, S. Weld, A. M. Amory, W. H. Thompson, Dr. A. D. Sinclair, Miss E. Dana, J. C. Fernald, J. Joy, C. F. Bellows, E. M. Gifford, Mrs. C. A. Mason, Miss G. G. Gowing. Total, \$56.44.

OTHER SUMS.

Interest, \$59.44; Geo. T. Angell and A. Firth, \$51; B. T. Dowse, Trustee, \$10. Total, \$129.44.

Total amount received in June, \$276.98.

Feeding of Cats.

Some of the pike, including the ten-pounder, were for the table, but the fish were generally used for the purpose of feeding the cats. "It is now well known that a well-fed cat is the best mouser, seldom eating its prey, but killing it for mere sport."—*Waterbury*, p. 48.

WESTERN sportsmen are raising their voices against the wholesale slaughter of wild pigeons, which threatens to extinguish the species. It is proposed to prohibit by law the killing or trapping of them for three years. To show the way in which sportsmen themselves massacre pigeons, 14,000 birds have recently been caged for slaughter at Peoria, where the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association is holding its annual shoot.

Mr. William R. Smith the curator of the Botanic Garden at Washington, is a stalwart champion of the English sparrows. He says that they have not troubled the other birds in the garden, with whom they are in the most friendly relations. Before the introduction of the sparrows it was impossible to make an elm-tree thrive in that city. Now the streets planted with elms are the pride of Mr. Smith and his associate foresters, who regard the elm as the most thrifty of the eighty thousand trees which they have planted.—*Transcript*, June 4, '79.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

BREECHINGS, or quilers, are often rendered worse than useless by being so loose that the animal cannot bring them to bear; and by being hung so low that, when used, the tendency is to double-up the animal, and trip his hind feet off the ground.

How often we see them hanging loosely around the hind parts of a horse or mule, about opposite the stifle, instead of around the prominent point of the buttock from nine to twelve inches below the root of the tail, so that the animal could throw his weight and strength into them with force and with confidence.

R. M.

Children's Department.

What the Sparrows Chirp.

I am only a little sparrow,
A bird of low degree;
My life is of little value,
But the dear Lord careth for me.

He gave me a coat of feathers,
It is very plain I know,
With never a speck of crimson,
For it was not made for show.

But it keeps me warm in winter,
And it shields me from the rain;
Were it bordered in gold and purple,
Perhaps it would make me vain.

I have no barn or storehouse,
I never sow nor reap;
God gives me a sparrow's fortune,
But never a seed to keep.

If my meal is sometimes scanty,
Close picking makes it sweet;
I have always enough to keep me,
And "Life is more than meat."

I know there are many sparrows;
All over the world we are found—
But our Heavenly Father knoweth
When one of us falls to the ground.

Though small, we are never forgotten;
Though weak we are never afraid—
For we know that our dear Lord keepeth
The life of the creatures he made.

I fly through the thickest forest;
I light on many a spray;
I have no chart or compass,
But I never lose my way.

And I fold my wings at twilight,
Wherever I happen to be;
For the Father is always watching,
And no harm can come to me.

I am only a little sparrow,
A bird of low degree;
But I know the Father loves me—
Have you less faith than me?

—Selected.

A Mouse Story.

Our attention was attracted by several lusty squeaks from the inside of a pail almost full of water, into which a half-grown mouse had fallen. The alarm had hardly died away when four or five mice appeared on the scene, and began climbing to the top of the pail. For several moments after gaining the top of the pail, and catching sight of the mouse in the water, a squeaking confab was held. First one mouse and then another would cling to the rim of the bucket with his hind legs, and, while almost touching the water with his nose, squeak out consolation or advice to the immersed; but while all this was going on the swimming powers of the unfortunate mouse in the pail were rapidly giving out. At last a happy thought seemed to strike the biggest mouse, and almost without a squeak he firmly fastened his forefeet on the edge of the pail, and let his body and tail hang down. The drowning mouse saw it, and making a last desperate effort for life, swam to the spot, seized the tail of his brother mouse, and amid squeaks of delight from all the mice present, was hauled high and dry out of the water and over the edge of the bucket. — *Corinne (Utah) Record.*

Care for a Dog by a Cat.

M. Weuzel, who wrote a book on "the Language of Brutes," had a cat and dog so attached to each other that they never would willingly be separate. Whenever the dog had possession of any choice morsel of food, he could not enjoy it alone, but was sure to divide it with his whiskered friend. Indeed, they always ate out of one plate,

slept in the same bed, and daily took their airings together.

To put this apparently sincere friendship to the test, M. Weuzel took the cat into his own room, and had the door carefully watched in another apartment. Desiring to see how the cat would enjoy a sumptuous meal provided for her without her hitherto constant table companion, he observed her attentively, and found she enjoyed the feast, apparently in entire forgetfulness of the dog. He had eaten half a partridge for dinner, intending to reserve the other half for supper; this madame covered with a plate and put it in a cupboard, the door of which she did not lock. The cat left the room and M. Weuzel walked out on business.

Madame sat at work in an adjoining room, and, on the return of her husband, related what had occurred during the interval. The cat, having hastily left the dining-room, went to the dog and mewed uncommonly loud, and in different tones of voice; which the dog answered from time to time with a short bark. They then went to the door of the room where the cat had dined, waited till it was opened by one of the children, and immediately entered the apartment.

The mewling of the cat exciting madame's attention, she stepped softly to the door, which stood ajar, to see what was going on; the cat led the dog to the cupboard where the half of the partridge was deposited, and, pushing off the plate, laid the intended supper of her master before her canine friend, who eagerly devoured the dainty.

Sir Gibbie.

But just as he entered the shed, he spied at the farther corner of it, outside, a wooden structure, like a small house, and through the arched door of it saw the floor covered with nice-looking straw. He suspected it to be a dog's kennel; and presently the chain lying beside it, with a collar at the end, satisfied him it was. The dog was absent, and it looked altogether enticing! He crept in, got under as much of the straw as he could heap over him, and fell fast asleep.

In a few minutes, as it seemed to him, he was roused by the great voice of a dog in conversation with a boy; the boy seemed, by the sound of the chain, to be fastening the collar on the dog's neck, and presently left him. The dog, which had been on the rampage the whole afternoon, immediately turned to creep in and rest till supper-time, presenting to Gibbie, who had drawn himself up at the back of the kennel, the intelligent countenance of a large Newfoundland. Now Gibbie had been honored with the acquaintance of many dogs, and the friendship of most of them, for a lover of humanity can hardly fail to be a lover of caninity. Even among dogs, however, there are ungracious individuals, and Gibbie had once or twice been bitten by quadrupedal worshippers of the respectable. Hence, with the sight of the owner of the dwelling, it dawned upon him that he might be startled to find a stranger in his house, and might, regarding him as an intruder rather than a guest, worry him before he had time to explain himself. He darted forward, therefore, to get out, but had scarcely reached the door, when the dog put in his nose, ready to follow with all he was and had. Gibbie, thereupon, began a loud barking, as much as to say—"Here I am; please do nothing without reflection." The dog started back in extreme astonishment, his ears erect, and a keen look of question on his sagacious visage: what strange animal, speaking like, and yet so unlike an orthodox dog, could have got into his very chamber? Gibbie, amused at the dog's fright, and assured by his looks that he was both a good-natured and reasonable animal, burst into a fit of merry laughter as loud as his previous barking, and a good deal more musical. The dog evidently liked it better, and took it as a challenge to play: after a series of sharp bursts of barking, his eyes flashing straight in at the door, and his ears lifted up like two plumes on the top of them, he darted into the kennel, and began poking his nose into his visitor.

Gibbie fell to patting and hugging and kissing him as if he had been a human—and who can tell but he was?—glad of any companion that belonged to the region of the light; and they were friends at once. Mankind had disappointed him, but here was a dog! Gibbie was not the one to refuse mercies which yet he would not have been content to pray for. Both were tired, however, for both had been active that day, and a few minutes of mingled wrestling and endearment, to which, perhaps, the narrowness of their play-bounds gave a speedier conclusion, contented both, after which they lay side by side in peace, Gibbie with head on the dog's back, and the dog every now and then turning his head over his shoulder to lick Gibbie's face. — *George MacDonald.*

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Jacquot.

BY CORA WILBURN.

A beautiful ash-grey bird, with crimson tail-feathers; a sprightly, very affectionate and droll little fellow was Jacquot, the little French parrot. He was one of my New Year's presents in the long ago of 1845, when I was spending the winter in the city of Bordeaux with the dear father from whom I have inherited my love for pet animals.

Jacquot was one of the most lovable of his tribe; exceedingly tame, and with no faults that I could discover. Allowed the freedom of the house, he never encroached upon his privileges; and, unlike some human beings, he never abused his liberty. He rolled his r's as only a Frenchman can; and clamored urgently for "*roti de mouton, pour le petit Jacquot mignon*," beside other well-pronounced and amusing sayings. One day I returned from a ride, to find myself in the presence of a strange phenomenon: out of the fireplace there moved toward me a mass of ashes, while a few sticks of wood smouldered in the background. Stooping down to examine, a doleful little voice wailed out, "*pauvre petit Jacquot*." It was, indeed, poor Jacquot, with all his tail-feathers burned off; the rest of him covered with ashes, undistinguishable from the color of his own feathers. My poor bird was disfigured, but not otherwise injured. He continued clamorous and lovable as ever, but in a sorry plight for over a year. He went with us to the Tropics, and there was given into kind and gentle hands. Jacquot never performed any wonderful feats, nor displayed extraordinary intelligence; but he was devoted in his affections, obedient, docile, and very amusing. He was never caged, but rested and went to sleep on a perch; he would remain there without any fastening, and was very neat always. Memory loves to dwell upon the pleasant picture of good French Jacquot.

Animals at Sea.

It is a fact perhaps not widely known that most of the wild animals procured for the menageries and zoölogical gardens of Europe and America are brought from Africa by a German New Yorker named Reichie, who has an aquarium in that city. It is another curious fact that these animals should come from Africa mainly through North Germany. It seems they are collected in Africa (mainly cubs) and brought to Trieste, and thence to North Germany, and from there are distributed to the country where they are needed. The lions, tigers, and hyenas are great cowards in a storm. They also suffer a good deal from sea-sickness, and whine about it. The elephant has little to say when he is sea-sick, but he sways his great head from side to side and looks "unutterable things." The horse, it appears, is the most nervous and sensitive animal that goes to sea, and a hen shows the most utter disgust with life when sea-sick, by her eccentric movements.

Poon, harmless fly!

That, with his pretty, buzzing melody,
Came here to make us merry; and thou hast killed him.
— *Shakespeare.*

Henry Bergh.

The name of Henry Bergh is a household word wherever there are societies for the protection of animals. He called into existence the first society of that character in America. This was in 1866, at New York. It took the name, and has it yet, of "The American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals." Mr. Bergh has been its President and directing will from the time it was formed until now.

To stand as the acknowledged head of such a movement in its beginnings, anywhere, would require marked character, courage and decision; but in such a city as New York to so stand, and to continue year after year to do so, face to face with the doers of cruelty, required a personal heroism and devotion, of the rarest and highest quality. It will not abate our admiration if too much stress may seem to have been laid by Mr. Bergh upon the agency of the law, and too little upon educational, moral and spiritual forces. But conformity to other men's ideas is of little account in comparison with that of a man's fidelity to his own. And there can be no question of Mr. Bergh's bearing this crucial test. The time, however, has not come to hold the scales, and we trust the day when this can be done, is very far distant.

Our readers will be glad to have a picture so life-like, that we think they would recognize Mr. Bergh if they should meet him for the first time after seeing it. From an article in *Scribner* for April, 1879, written by a friendly pen, we select as much as our little space will permit.

"Here is a man of refined sensibilities and tender feelings, who relinquished an honored position and the enjoyment of wealth, to become the target of sneers and public laughter, for the sake of principles of humanity the most unselfish. By day and by night, in sunshine and storm, he gives his strength to the cause as freely as he aided it with his fortune. For a few years his person and his purposes were objects of ridicule, in the less scrupulous public prints, and on the streets. He was bullied by lawyers in courts of justice, and took his revenge according to Gospel precept. He was called a fanatic, a visionary, a seeker after notoriety, and a follower of Don Quixote. But faith and courage never forsook him, nor the will to shield a dumb animal from a brutal blow and help a fellow human to control his evil passions. The results and his reward are already proportionate to his labors, for the legislatures of thirty-three states have decided that dumb animals have rights that masters must respect; and the Court of Errors, the highest tribunal in the Empire State, has recently confirmed the equity and constitutionality of the cruelty laws."

"Moral suasion and a resolute bearing are Henry Bergh's most potent auxiliaries. Only rarely has he been forced to use his muscular strength to defend himself. One winter's day he met two large men comfortably seated on a ton of coal, with one horse straining to drag the cart through the snow. He ordered them to get down, and after an altercation pulled them down. At another time he stood at the south-west corner of Washington Square, inspecting the horses of the Seventh Avenue Railroad. Several weak and lame horses were ordered to be sent to the stables, and a blockade of overloaded cars soon ensued. A loafer on a car platform, annoyed at the delay, began to curse Mr. Bergh, who stood on the curb-stone three feet distant, turning a deaf ear till the spectators began to urge the bully on. Then, losing his patience, he seized the reins



HENRY BERGH.

and suspended the movement of the car until the order was complied with.

This is one of his 'curb-stone' speeches, often used with effect: 'Now, gentlemen, consider that you are American citizens living in a republic. You make your own laws; no despot makes them for you. And I appeal to your sense of justice and your patriotism, oughtn't you to respect what you yourselves have made?' Once, Mr. Bergh ordered the ignorant foreman of a gang of gas-pipe layers to fill up one-half of a trench they had dug directly across crowded Greenwich Street, even under the railway track. The man gave a surly refusal which would have caused his arrest had not a stranger stepped out of the crowd and said:

'Mike, you better do what that man tells you, for he's the law and the gospel in this city.'

'The law and the gospel is it then?' replied Mike, surveying Mr. Bergh from head to foot. 'Well, he don't look a bit like it.'

'No matter, but he is,' enforced the stranger, 'and if you can take a friend's advice, you will fill up that trench.'

And the trench was filled."

"If men are what they are born,—a theory growing in popularity,—Henry Bergh's obligations to his ancestors can be plainly traced. He was born in the city of New York, of 'rich but honest parents,' in 1823, but since he was once heard to remark, 'Age is a point I'm very tender upon—I'm never going to be more than forty-five,' each reader is left to solve the easily formed equation. One hundred and fifty years ago his German ancestors emigrated from the banks of the Rhine and settled on the Hudson. His father, Christian Bergh, who died about twenty-five years ago at the age of eighty-three, was regularly apprenticed when a boy to a builder of small vessels."

"He was a man of iron will and steadfastness of purpose. As tall as his son, his dignified stature and long white hair gave him the appearance of a patriarch. He was a member of Tammany Hall, and because he could not be induced to take office was a favorite with the society, and was usually asked to preside at public meetings. The idol of his soul was honesty, and his acute dread

of being in debt, for a man in his circumstances, was a curious virtue."

"Henry Bergh entered Columbia College, but before he had completed his course or his minority, made his first visit to Europe. Shortly after his return, in his twenty-fifth year, he married a New York lady, the daughter of Thomas Taylor, her parents being English. During a residence of twelve years abroad, during which period he returned home at intervals, he visited every part of the Continent, and travelled extensively in the East.

Literature was the object of Henry Bergh's youthful ambition, and he pursued it till well advanced in life. He had a strong desire to succeed as a playwright, and wrote poetry. Ten or twelve plays are the fruit of his foreign leisure, and they abound in genuine humor. London dramatists have commended them, but managers here were loth to attempt their representation."

"Mr. Bergh was appointed Secretary of Legation at St. Petersburg in 1862. He and his wife found the out-door climate of St. Petersburg beneficial, but the in-door climate was very damaging to health, owing to the double windows and to the large furnaces that burned all the oxygen out of the atmosphere. He was forced to resign his office on account of ill-health, though he was much pleased with the country, as the Russian officials were with him, for he received the extraordinary compliment of having the emperor's yacht placed at his disposal to visit the naval station of Cronstadt. The vessel on this occasion carried the American flag. Secretary Seward in accepting Mr. Bergh's resignation wrote that the government did so with great reluctance.

Before leaving Russia he determined to devote the remainder of his life to the interests of dumb animals, and on his way home stopped in London to confer with Lord Harrowby, president of the English society that was afterward Mr. Bergh's model. He landed at New York in the autumn of 1864, and spent a year in maturing his plans. First of all, he took himself aside, as it were, and scrupulously inquired if he had the strength to carry on such a work and the ability to make the necessary sacrifices. He concluded that he was equal to the task."

"At the outset, Henry Bergh found it necessary to attend personally to the prosecution of cruelty cases in the courts, for humane feeling and moral courage were more useful than profound legal knowledge to secure legal penalties, without which his society and his laws, no less than himself, would soon have become failures. To enable him to practise as counsel for the prosecution of cruelty cases in the courts, the Attorney General of the State and the District Attorney of the county clothed him with representative power. His clear, impressive voice is still heard almost from day to day in the Court of Sessions, where he has done some of his most valuable and characteristic work."

"In Mr. Bergh's office hangs the portrait of a man of almost repulsive features, in whose countenance there is yet something peculiarly attractive and reassuring. It is Louis Bonard, next to Mr. Bergh the society's chief benefactor. He was a Frenchman who, leaving Rouen a poor man, came to this country, and made a fortune in trafficking with the Indians, which he greatly increased by judicious investments in New York real estate. When he was taken sick in 1871 and removed to St. Vincent's Hospital, he sent for Mr. Bergh, who happened to be in Washington, but soon returned. Bonard, at his own request, had a will drawn bequeathing his entire property, \$150,000, to the Society, believing, as he said, that he had no relatives living. After his death Mr. Bergh saw him decently buried in Greenwood, near Battle Avenue, and erected a monument to his memory. In his memorandum book, over a space of a few years, was found occasional mention of Mr. Bergh's name but no commentary. Alleged relatives in Rouen endeavored to break

the will on the assumption that Bonard was a believer in metempsychosis or the doctrine of transmigration of souls. A long litigation confirmed the Society's right to the property."

"In 1874, Mr. Bergh rescued two little girls from inhuman women,—most notably the shockingly treated little 'Mary Ellen.' This led to the founding of a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The previous year he made a lecturing tour over the principal cities of the West, which resulted in the formation of several societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals. He spoke twice before committees of the Evangelical Alliance, and once before the Episcopal Convention, which confirmed a new canon to the effect that Protestant Episcopal ministers should, at least once a year, preach a sermon on cruelty and mercy to animals. He has often addressed school children, and frequently advocated the cause of the animals in pulpit and on platform."

"Great as are the material benefits society derives from Henry Bergh's work, in the economy of animal life, the moral benefits obtained are vastly greater."

[For Our Dumb Animals.]
Is Woman Merciful?

A German dealer recently received 32,000 dead humming-birds, 80,000 dead aquatic birds, and 800,000 pairs of wings of birds of all kinds for ladies' bonnets.

If all kind American women would refuse to wear feathers upon their hats and bonnets, a part of the cruelty in killing the above-named birds would be avoided. Their example might be followed in other countries. Fashion is powerful, but it ought not to be cruel.

Cruelty and Fashion.

SIR:—An account has been published of the manner in which swallows' wings are supplied to the fashionable modistes of France and probably of America. A Frenchman told the correspondent how he caught these swallows, and in order to preserve the lustre of the feathers tore off their wings alive, and afterward it seems he did not take the trouble to kill these wretched birds, but left them on the ground to die in torture. Two or three years ago there appeared in various English newspapers letters from Lady Burdett-Coutts urging her countrywomen not to wear stuffed birds or wings for personal adornment, as not only were many specimens of small birds becoming extinct, but in many instances they were skinned alive, and all this merely to gratify a whim of fashion. If the women knew of this torture they would, of course, never be seen with birds in their bonnets, but as it seems impossible to inform the public of it, the only way is for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to take the matter in hand. There is a society in France which certainly ought to stop this useless torturing of the most beautiful and useful of animal creations. — *N. Y. Tribune.*

How to Conquer a Balking Horse.

I would prepare myself with a good strap—I want no whip; perhaps he has got a taste of that already, and still he is master. But some fine day when I was at peace with myself and all around I would hitch him to the buggy, turning his head to the village. He goes half the way very well indeed; then he begins to consider he has gone far enough in that direction and stops. I step down; he expects me to use the whip. He is mistaken. As a criminal I treat him on the silent system. I push him back a little out of the way. I show him the strap, putting it up to his nose. I go to the off side and buckle it to his off fore leg, close up to the breast, throwing the other end over his shoulder; I then raise his near fore foot and fix it with the hoof nearly touching the belly. This done, I say to him, "Now, old chap, you stand there." I don't smoke, so I take a paper from my pocket, and, finding a place where I can sit down and he see me, I begin to read. This is something he did not bargain for, and the novelty

of standing on three legs somewhat diverts his mind from the cause that stopped him. I think this is the chief point to be gained, and the most humane. He now shows signs of a wish to go, but that does not suit at the time, as I have yet to look over "John Caldigate." When the strap is taken off I show it to him, caress him a little, and we move on without irritation. The strap will now become a part of the harness for a month or two, till at last the sight of it will act as a talisman.—*Cor. Toronto Globe.*

[We reprint the following article from OUR DUMB ANIMALS, for February, 1875, because of inquiries on the subject, and we know no better suggestions about balking horses than are made by Mr. Murray.]

Balking Horses.

As to the matter of "balking," no general direction can be given, or rule established. If the education of the colt has been conducted in accordance with sound principles he will not balk. Balking on the part of colts is, for the most part, the result of the trainer's ignorance or passion. Yelling and whipping on the part of the trainer or driver, overloading, sore shoulders, or ill-fitting collars,—these are the causes that make horses balk. But if you have a horse or colt that balks, while I cannot without a personal knowledge of the subject, tell you what to do, I can tell you what not to do,—never whip. If he wont go, let him stand still and think it over. He will very often think better of it, and after a few moments' reflection, and a few tosses of his head, go on of his own accord. Or, if this does not answer, get out of the wagon and pat him, and talk to him kindly.

A horse is very susceptible to kindness; and I have known more than one quite vicious horse gentled into good behavior by a few pats from a lady's gloved hand on the moist neck and veined muzzle. Sometimes it is well to loosen a strap or start a buckle. I have known the mere act of unchecking and rechecking the animal answer the purpose and stop a determination to resist. For this same reason an apple, or a bunch of grass from the roadside, or a handful of oats, or a few kernels of corn, will often accomplish what an hour of beating could never effect.

The truth is, a man must govern himself before he can hope to govern lower animals. A man flushed with passion, his brain charged with heated blood, and eyes blazing with rage, is not in a condition to think clearly; and it is just this thinking clearly that is, above all else, needed in directing and controlling horses. Hence it is, that contact with horses, and an actual experience in teaching them, is one of the finest disciplines a man can have. He grows to love the colt he is teaching; and no nature is utterly depraved in which is going on the exercise of affection, no matter how humble the object of it may be. — *W. H. H. Murray.*

[For Our Dumb Animals.]
Harnesses.

Friends of OUR DUMB ANIMALS, would it not be well to offer a prize for some improvement in the harness, especially the head-gear of horses? My sympathies are much excited, as no doubt your often are, by seeing the unmerciful manner in which some people tug at their reins, fearfully straining open the mouth of the horse; one has but to look at the hanging tongue and sad eyes of the poor creature to realize that the arrangement placed in its mouth is a perfect torture, altogether wrong and contrary to natural laws. Surely some more humane way of managing horses can be found out in those progressive times; and I sincerely hope that some inventive genius will make it a study. Think how boys (they are always hard on horses), and girls too, for all that, pull and saw at the mouth of the horse under control of the reins in their hands, appearing to regard the animal only as a living machine, whose head they may pull and twitch at will.

Again, who can describe the torture of a cold bit thrust into a horse's mouth on a frosty morning! The gentleman who understands these things may say to his groom, "Would it not be

well to warm the bits?" But does he take the trouble to go and see that it is done?

Last winter I heard of a gentleman who does business in this city, having his horse shaved, because, "everybody else did," as he said. A neighbor found said horse in his stall actually trembling under cover of one thin blanket. Now was it not an act of cruelty to shave a horse that had to stand day after day in the stable, for he was only used for an occasional drive? Although the Society has done much for the amelioration of the condition of animals, yet many still suffer, more, I think, from the ignorance of those, who have the care of them, than from real innate cruelty.

L. B. U.

ROSA BONHEUR is now a little stout lady of masculine appearance; her hair is gray in places and parted on the side; and she has bright black eyes, strongly marked features, and a wonderfully resolute mouth. She wears a plain black silk skirt, with a vest and jacket of black velvet, and white linen collar and cuffs. She tells a pleasant little story concerning the painting of her famous picture of the "Horse Fair." She went every day to Fair to paint, and was one day working, and thinking only of her work, when a horse's head appeared over her shoulder, engaged, seemingly, in examining her picture. "I merely looked round," she says, "to see my admirer, the horse; but, alas! it was too late—he had stepped into my box of colors, and, I suppose, taking fright at my scream of dismay, he gave one bound ahead, overturning the easel, and stepped on my canvas, tearing a hole right through the centre of my cherished piece of work. Owing to the friendliness of that horse, I had all my work to do over again.—*New York Tribune.*

The Good Great Man.

How seldom, friend, a good great man inherits
Honor and wealth, with all his worth and pains!
It seems a story from the world of spirits
When any man obtains that which he merits,
Or any merits that which he obtains.

For shame, my friend! renounce this idle strain!
What wouldst thou have a good great man obtain?
Wealth, title, dignity, a golden chain,
Or heap of cores which his sword hath slain?
Goodness and greatness are not means, but ends.

Hath he not always treasures, always friends,
The good great man? Three treasures—love, and light,
And calm thoughts, equable as infant's breath;
And three fast friends, more sure than day or night—
Himself, his Maker, and the angel Death.

SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE.

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